




VOL. I. RENSSELAER, (Collegeville P. O.) IND., DECEMBER, 1894. NO. 2.

“Saint Joseph our Patron.”

Rensselaer.

BY W. D. SCHWEITZER.

 Saint Joseph, patron of this College!
 Mighty Hero! Thou, O thou our pride;
 We thy children, humbly ask for knowledge,
 Please, Saint Joseph, guide, O guide us right.

Be our Leader in the field of science,
 Teach us Father! Let thy thoughts be ours,
 That we may present, as faithful clients,
 Words, which charm the heart in leisure hours,

THE COLLEGIAN, hailed from Alma-Mater;
 And the students, full of ardent zeal,
 Fill the pages; prose and rhyme, like water
 Fresh and clear, flows from the pen they wield.

Dear Saint Joseph, pray, be thou our agent,
 Thou, who hast obtained a world-wide fame;
 Be its propagator, that its pageant
 May appear to all, and reach its aim.

Now, accept our hearty salutation,
 Through Saint Joseph, all ye friends abroad;
 Please, accept our humble delegation,
 Hence, converse by word and not by thought.

A great, a good, right mind is a kind of
 divinity lodged in flesh, and may be the
 blessing of a slave as well as of a prince; it
 came from heaven, and to heaven it must re-
 turn, and it is a kind of heavenly felicity,
 which a pure and virtuous mind enjoys in
 some degree even upon earth.—Seneca.

AN expanse of country, an outstretching
 town, with wide, clean streets, grassy
 lawns and grouping trees, and the sparkle of
 a river, are among the first impressions re-
 ceived from a glance out and over the quiet,
 quaint and rural town of Rensselaer, the
 county seat of Jasper County. Indiana
 abounds in pretty towns, but none impresses
 the traveller with a sense of quietude and
 restfulness as Rensselaer, and yet it is not
 devoid of the stir and animation of business
 life, and is in reality the center of an import-
 ant section of country. It lies 127 miles
 northwest from Indianapolis and about 70
 miles southeast of Chicago on the Louisville,
 New Albany & Chicago Railroad. All rail-
 roads running to Chicago from the east and
 west cross the L. N., A. & C. or “Monon Route”
 at different points and thus afford easy ac-
 cess. It is surrounded by a section of coun-
 try rich in natural resources and greater pos-
 sibilities than have as yet been realized. It
 is watered by the Iroquois River, is in the
 center of a county comprising 553 square
 miles the chief characteristics of which are
 farming, grazing and universal lands. Jasper
 County is better known than many, owing to
 its illustrious founder, Sergeant Jasper of
 Revolutionary fame, whose exploits at Ft.
 Moultrie is familiar to readers of history.—
 Rensselaer was formerly known as Newton,
 its first settlement being made in 1834, at

which time the present thrifty, well-drained and pretty fields were all a quagmire and a swamp. From this point to the head of the Iroquois River the valley was a marsh, with a spontaneous growth of wild rice, pond lily and splater-dock.

In 1839 the town took upon itself its present name in honor of James Van Rensselaer, one of its early founders, and was then made the county seat. Its first session of court was held in 1840, in its primitive courthouse, which was a log structure. In 1845 a frame courthouse was built. In 1857 another one was erected which was partially destroyed by fire in 1866, but was repaired, and stands to-day the monument of those years. The first jail was a block-house made of hewn logs 20x26 feet long. The present jail adjoining the sheriff's residence, a beautiful brick, is a strong structure completed in 1883 at a cost of \$12,700.

The material growth of the town dates from the first advent of the rail and iron horse. Rensselaer is proud of its solid men, its moneyed interests, its fair fame as a town, and well she may be, but there lie within her grasp far greater possibilities of growth, enterprise and wider interests than have as yet been developed. With a fair prospect of communication with adjoining States, in the midst of a fertile country, watered by forces which can be garnered and utilized for the operation of industries, it only needs the enterprise and open-handedness of the spirit of the age to make the quiet, quaint town of Rensselaer to resound with the hum and life of the business of the world. But it requires money to build a city; men and women must open their coffers and lay the contents in the very lap of nature, and with nerve and unswerving energy draw with the golden magnet the waters from the earth, the ore from the universe, and from our lives the best possible good for humanity and the world. The advantages of this section for the establishment of local industries will bear investigation, and the closer the scrutiny and the more liberal its property owners the more certain will be the inducement to enterpris-

ing men to establish themselves here. Among the things most needed here is a canning factory which we have no hesitancy in saying would be a paying investment for any corporation. This has been fully shown by other towns in this section of the country. There is one industry of which every citizen speaks with praise, and that is the Separated Butter Company. The farmers, who, of course, are its largest patrons, think it one of the best industries in our midst. At the Worlds Fair, it received awards on butter making, which is evidence enough as to the completeness of the plant.

The schools of Rensselaer are models. Every department is complete and success throughout the entire system is the result of the work pursued by the efficient board of education. Rensselaer points with pride to her educational facilities. Two fine brick edifices, fully equipped in every particular, are handsome for the eye to behold. Twelve instructors, under the capable direction of Prof. E. W. Bohannon teach and educate 700 children in the different branches of learning. In late years, the citizens of Rensselaer, have taken great pains in building, and residences of modern appearances greet the eye in every direction. All are models of the builders' plans and present a view which the inhabitants may well be proud of. The town is furnished with both the arc and incandescent system of electric lighting. The company has an excellent plant which gives the best satisfaction.

Rensselaer was incorporated in 1859, but forfeited its charter during the years of the war because there were no men to sustain the offices, but it was regained in 1864, and to-day the growth of the interests are due to the energy of all its people, both men and women.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Depend upon it, the only luck is merit, and that no young man will make his way unless he possesses knowledge, and exerts all his powers in the accomplishment of his object.—Samuel Smiles

„Christmas.”

BY A. J. SEIMETZ.

NEARLY nineteen centuries have glided by, and are now buried in the mists of oblivion, since the occurrence of that memorable event which marks the termination of every year; namely, the Nativity of our Lord. Amid the lapse of this great age the world has, in myriad ways displayed her fragility and revolutionary tempests. Sh

honor, debarred his efforts and silenced the echoes of his fame. She has built up empires, states and cities, the inmates of which resisted for many years, the assaults of a hostile people, but in course of time she forsook them and gave sway to a mightier arm. She felt no scruple in appropriating the title of prophet and in calling forth, through its influence, diverse religions. But she was equally bold in committing to flames the writings that savored of God and she justified the perpetration with an Ingersolian quota-



ALTARS OF THE COLLEGE CHAPEL.

has raised man to the very zenith of popularity and bid him blaze as a sun in the firmament of reputation; she has instilled into him a martial spirit and rendered him fit to wield the sword to the destruction of entire nations; she has bounteously equipped man with wealth and unscrupulously connived at its evil results; yea! she has even presumed to raise mortal man to the rank of a deity and has placed his image in the niche of a mystical god. But on the contrary, also, she has, in defiance of popularity, wealth and

tion. How true are not the words of Dryden;

“This youth, the blissful vision of a day,
Shall be just shown on earth and snatched away.”

It is with such sentiments the Church would have us fill our souls wherefore she entreats us on the holy feast of Christmas to wander in spirit to that lonely stable which once harbored the King of kings and there learn how to shun fame, honor, and wealth. Let us now recall that holy event. The night is fast approaching. The sun withdraws

his last rays of crimson hue and onward moves to the western horizon until, at length, he is no more conspicuous. Darkness now sits brooding on the deep. With holy awe the stars, those silent watches of the night, venture to unveil their modest countenances, and express the sympathy they bear towards those holy persons for whom humanity has no harborage. The tempest is severe, for it has assumed the inclemency of a mid-winter's storm. Chilled by the frigorific winds, Mary and Joseph wander in search of shelter; and exhausted by their previous journey and exertions of the day, they totter from door to door appealing to charity but, lo! the first renunciation has become a repetitionary sentence; they now find themselves exiled to Bethlehem's plains. The advanced night has stilled the human voice and Mary and Joseph are left alone to await their appointed lot. The pregnant state of Mary awakens great apprehensions in her person. Soliciting aid from Above, they double their efforts, in anticipation of soon finding shelter. Well have they prayed, for a shattered stable now formed a vista; to it they tread and mindful of the uncharity with which they met at Bethlehem's portals, they wonder if also here a similar fate awaits them. With a determination to meet whatever God had decreed they enter and find that its inmates are a bovine genus who on this occasion rebuked the coldness of man by demeaning themselves in a manner unlike to that of Bethlehem's inhabitants; what man had refused his Creator the dumb brute has granted Him. Mary and Joseph utilize the best offered means, to accomodate their state of affairs and, submitting themselves to God's holy will, are content with their lot. Whilst the world is enjoying the repose of a silent slumber and is unaware of what is to pass, these holy persons, entertained by serious thoughts, are awaiting the advent of the Saviour of the world. The hour has arrived and within the walls of a decaying stable is born to the world its Saviour and Redeemer. Behold the sudden change in nature, darkness is repelled at the dead of night and the

heavens send forth a radiant luster amid which the heavenly spirits descend, to do homage to their King. The adjacent shepherds are invited by the musical echoes of the "Gloria in Excelsis" and they hasten to the spot, made sacred by the event, where they are favored with the presence of their God. Oh! how great must have been the joy of those pious souls!

Christ is born, and the world is redeemed. Whose is the heart that does not perceive an explicit joy on the holy feast of Christmas? What Christian is there that would refuse to give hear to the belfry's chime which summons him to appear before the crib, as once did the shepherds, and there make at least some recompense for his irrepealable debt. Ah! the Christian heart does well understand the importance of this great feast, it can scarcely await its arrival for it brings with it great consolation; oppressed hearts give vent to their troubles and are graced with consolation; the wearied mind discards its anxiety for it beholds in the newborn King a source giving rise to the better; the grieved mother and care-worn father who mourn the loss of a lovely child, which well deserved another decade of their fond regard, find relief in the birth of Christ; The faithful child whose Christian parent fell a victim to death's cold hand rejoices in the hope of a future meeting in the land of non-momentary ages whose portals are again opened by the Son of Mary; yea even the soul labeled with Satan's signature is moved to a sense of duty at the approach of Christmas; but second to none is the student who rejoices on holy Christmas Day for it is on this day he appeals with greater confidence than ever to his God the "Sedes sapientiae" for the aid so necessary to overcome the difficulties of student-life.

Move on, O time do not delay
The joys that Christmas brings;
Move on, move on and bring the day,
When angel's choir sings.

Our souls so burdensome with sin
Can scarce bear up the weight,
O hasten Christ-child them to win
And lead us onward straight.

O come thou day we long for thee
And bring with you our King,
That He with grace may set us free
And heal our Satan's sting.

Live to Learn and Learn to Live.

WHAT is man's chief end in the present life? This is the fundamental question, for when we have once discovered the end and purpose of our existence, we have as a consequence found the true value of the motto of THE COLLEGIAN "Live to Learn, and Learn to Live."

We are endowed with powers each capable of almost infinite expansion and culture and it is the duty of us all to acquire such a degree of it during our life as lies within our reach. This, like every other natural duty of ours, is accompanied with a feeling of pleasure that makes it easy and attractive. It places us above, and yet prepares us for our life's work; it neither exalts us into an ethereal region of serene repose; nor trails our life in the furrows of toil. It unites man to nature, to society, and to God; to nature that we may discover her laws, utilize her forces, and enjoy her munificence; to society, that we may eradicate its evils, improve its conditions and receive its protection, and to God, that we may be sustained, guided, purified, and saved. It also raises us above groveling, sensuous pursuits and it keeps us abreast of our age in all its discoveries and inventions as well as in its marvellous social and scientific developments. It gives us, too, an honored place among people of refinement and culture; not, perhaps, as profound scholars, but as men who appreciate the powers with which their Creator has endowed them, and who spare no effort in bringing them to their highest perfection. A life of learning ensures success in our undertakings. It points out the most suitable occupation to the youth that just enters into actual life. It spurs him ever onward in his pursuits and does not permit his spirit to droop, although he should not always be fortunate, and it will ultimately crown him with a wreath of wealth and renown.

The acquirement of culture and knowledge, if directed in a right way, will afford us a source of happiness already during our

sojourn on this earth, but, what is of higher value, it prepares and perfects us for a new and supremely happy life to which death is the entrance. But to achieve this high and noble object learning must be directed in the right channel, as already mentioned: we must learn to live right. It will not do to be merely an apt scholar, for some of our vagabonds and criminals are such, we must endeavor also to be good and useful men.

If, then this acquirement promises us such a splendid future, such a source of happiness, and at last, after death eternal rest, should we ever lose courage if we cannot reach the desired point in a week or a month? No, if we keep on with a strong, cheerful, indomitable will, we may be assured that we are making progress, although we may not perceive it, as long as we do not give up the struggle. "It is perfection", wrote once a noble saintly woman, "to strive after perfection." So, too, it may be said of us that we have really reached a magnificent degree of perfection when we have once made "Live to Learn and Learn to Live" our motto:

„Let us, then, be up and doing
With a heart for any fate;
Still achieving, still pursuing
Learn to labor and to wait "

CHRISTIAN DANIEL, LATIN CLASS V.

Our Marian Sodality.

BY BASIL A. DIDIER.

YOU have certainly noticed, gentle reader, in the first issue of THE ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGIAN that mention has been made of a Marian Sodality. This pious organization is worthy of closer attention. The history of the Marian Sodality, dating back to the sixteenth century, is well known to all and need not be given here in details. Since the sodality has been approved by his Holiness, Pope Gregory the XIII., it has not only spread throughout the eastern continent, but has also reached our shores and extended far and wide over our Great Union.

The first steps towards the organization of the Blessed Virgin Sodality in St. Joseph's

oratory were taken by Rev. J. A. Nageleisen, at present the Spiritual Director of the sodality. Upon his suggestion this sodality was organized for the purpose of uniting the students of St. Joseph's College in the devotion of our Heavenly Queen. Such young men whose vocation calls them to higher pursuit of life, are naturally expected to mix with the world, and are therefore more likely to become tainted with its bateful influences than others whose daily pursuit are of a humbler, though not less noble order and confine themselves to closer limits. The poor man and the unknown naturally lift their souls to heaven; but the rich and the honored often forget their religion and their God. Becoming gradually entangled in the heavier cares and business of life, meeting at every point with false principles and unholy practices, they often become the mere sycophants of human passions. To prevent these from being swallowed up in the whirlpool of wordly ideas, his Reverence desired this Sodality to be established and was commissioned to take the preliminary steps.

The Rev. President of the College, Rev. A. Seifert, C. PP. S., heartily endorsed the salutary movement and lent his willing and helping hand for the canonical erection of said sodality. It will be affiliated in a short time to the canonically, established sodality at Rome. Our Marian Sodality has for its patron feast the Immaculate Conception, and we have chosen St. Aloysius as a special patron. Thus, by this Sodality, we have become par excellence children of Mary. Here are the statistics of the sodality as approved, Aug. 15, 1894, by his Lordship, Right Rev. Joseph Rademacher, D. D., Bishop of Ft. Wayne, Ind.

The Sodality of the Blessed Virgin Mary in honor of her Immaculate Conception.

I. OBJECT.

The object of this Sodality is to promote filial love and devotion towards the Mother of God and to encourage the practice of virtue and piety among its members.

To attain this end the members will faithfully observe the following.

II. REGULATIONS.

1. Approach the Sacraments of Penance and Holy Eucharist in a body on the first Sunday of every month.

2. To observe the principle feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary, namely, the Immaculate Conception and Assumption in the same manner.

3. To assemble once a month in the College Chapel in common prayer on communion day, for a closer union of the members.

4. Recite the rosary in the morning at the students' mass in honor of Our Lady. And while absent from College, during the vacation to keep up this pious practice as much as possible; at least to say daily some prayers, if only a Hail Mary, to her honor.

5. To avoid all coarse and unbecoming language, and show themselves on all occasions as children of Mary.

6. To imitate our model in her exalted virtue, especially in her holy purity.

III. ENROLLMENT.

Only such students shall be taken into the sodality as have for some time evinced a good moral standing. It shall be the duty of the Assistants, or Consultors, to observe their behavior and to report to the Prefect. If a student be thus favorably recommended by the Consultors, he will be balloted upon for admittance.

All students shall have access to membership in this sodality.

IV. OFFICERS.

The Sodality shall be under the guidance of the Rev. Spiritual Director to be chosen from among the College priests. Beside the Rev. Director, the Sodality shall be governed by a prefect, to be elected from among the senior students and should be conspicuous by his virtue and piety. He will preside over the meeting. He shall have no power to accept new members or to reject old ones. His term of office shall be one school-session of five months. In the place of a vice-prefect there shall be six Consultors to assist the Prefect in all things by their counsels, and to

watch over the behavior of the members by timely warnings, and, if unheeded, by reporting disorderly members to the Prefect. Members of high moral excellence shall be taken for this office, which shall expire after five months

A secretary shall be elected to keep an account of the Sodality. He will write down the name and birthplace, or place of residence, of each member and call the roll at every meeting.

Our sodality numbers now one hundred and seven members. They are all proving themselves really zealous in the cause they have espoused. Thus it is that, while many are scoffing and sneering at the homage paid to her who is the Mother of God, and our Mother, we, her devoted children, unite in singing her praises and praying that she may intercede for us before the throne of Him, who has never yet refused her prayer. Hence, our sodality joined to so many filial sodalities of the Blessed Virgin Mary does its share in fulfilling her own prophetic words:

"From henceforth all generation shall call me blessed."

EDITORIAL.

ST. JOSEPH'S COLLEGE has complied with the request of its friends and patrons and issued a journal which made its debut last month.

It is the custom of many people to judge of the merits of an educational institution by the size and quality of the journal which it supports.

Generally College papers may be taken as a pretty fair index to the advantages which the institution supporting it affords. Now, this is the very aim in view, THE COLLEGIAN shall go forth "to tell the world, the fruits of youthful work and toil." THE COLLEGIAN, being edited by the students representing the different departments, shall bear witness to the fact, that the College is a seat of learning and a school of piety,

ON POOR SOULS' Sunday the Rev. J. A. Nageleisen solemnly established in the College Chapel, the Confraternity of the Most

Precious Blood for the repose of the Poor Souls.

This Confraternity meets a long felt want in the hearts of our Catholics. Similar associations have been established in foreign countries and the faithful of this country were wont to join those pious confraternities, in order to share in their merits and thus to assist the poor souls.

It is but natural that this Confraternity of the Most Precious Blood, enriched with so many indulgences, should be canonically erected not only in every Congregation conducted by the Fathers of the Most Precious Blood but in every well-regulated Congregation; for as Father Faber, in his work, "All for Jesus", declares, "It is not saying too much, to call the Devotion for the Poor Souls the focus, to which all Catholic devotions converge, as it were, and that it satisfies our duties towards God more than any other single devotion, because it springs entirely from an unselfish charity." Indeed, there is no devotion more pleasing to God, or more conducive to His glory than the devotion to the suffering souls. It rests on faith, it works through hope—it is the fragrant flower, the perfect fruit of charity. There is no other devotion better adapted to secure our own salvation. Release one soul from purgatory and what do you do? You place in the presence of God in heaven a saint, whose gratitude shall never weary, to supplicate in your behalf, till you yourself sit by him at the feet of God. But that is not all. The very means you must adopt to help the souls tend, of their own nature, directly to your own salvation. You pray for them—you, too, gain merit from your prayer; you gain an indulgence for them—to do so you must be in the state of grace; you apply the Precious Blood to them by having the sacrifice of the Mass said—and, you yourself have, a share in the superabundant merits of the Holy Sacrifice. May the faithful of this country be prompted by a love of the suffering souls to promote this devotion so that these holy souls may not exclaim in vain, "Have pity on me, have pity on me, at least, you my friends, for the hand of the Lord hath touched me."

Thanksgiving Day at St. Joseph's College.

BY J. F. COGAN.

THANKSGIVING was a festive day for the students of St. Joseph's College. It was a day of unalloyed pleasure. The bell that usually rings at five in the morning to summon the boys to their daily labors, did not this morning disturb their slumbers till the clock struck six. This event alone, as some of the students expressed themselves, was already something to be thankful for. All responded promptly to the call with the exception of those that still wanted "A little more sleep, a little more slumber." But even they did not enjoy that "little" long, but were soon mingling with the happy hosts of early risers.

All assembled in the chapel at eight A. M. to attend a High Mass, which was celebrated by Rev. Father Ganser of Kentland, Indiana.

At ten A. M. a military program was given in the armory, consisting of a Dress Parade and exhibition drills by the S. L. G., and by the B. C. G. The St. Joseph's College Band in their new uniforms, which correspond with the military uniforms, participated in the Dress Parade and also furnished music during the intervals of the different drills. This was the first time that the St. Joseph's College Battalion was called out on Dress Parade, and it acquitted itself in a most creditable manner.

The opportunity was taken on this occasion to make public the promotion of Capt. Lawrence A. Eberle to the rank of Aid-de-Camp.

The S. L. G. under the command of Capt. Jas B. Fitzpatrick then gave a drill. This company surprised everyone by the proficiency displayed in the use of arms, and in the accuracy of marching movements, as it is composed almost entirely of recruits who have just entered College this year.

The B. C. G. next entertained the audience with a great variety of fancy movements.

It is doubtful whether a better drilled squad of men can be found anywhere in the

country than the B. C. G. They deserve the warm applause and high encomiums so generously given them, and reflect much credit on their able commander, Aid-de-Camp Eberle.

The morning exercises gave everyone an appetite fully capable of appreciating the big dinner. The twenty fatted turkies that good Brother Vincent contributed to the feast were treated as all fat turkies should be on Thanksgiving Day.

The dinner seemed to create a desire for oratorical displays and in response to the call for "speeches" several of the students and Father Maximilian favored the boys with appropriate talks, which served to increase the good cheer of the day.

Mrs. E. P. Hammond, the honored guest of the day, was shown through the different refectories and had a kind word for every student. The dinner time was thus extended long beyond its usual hour, and the remainder of the afternoon was spent in social chatting and playing, skating, and "resting up" for the evening entertainment.

At 6.30 P. M. Benediction with the Blessed Sacrament was given in the chapel, followed by the singing of the Te Deum.

At seven o'clock the College Auditorium was opened, and soon, despite the unclimency of the weather, the hall was well filled with many of the citizens of Rensselaer, students from St. Joseph's Normal Indian School, and the students of St. Joseph's College. At the opening, the College Band evoked the greatest enthusiasm by their masterly rendition of the highly patriotic piece, "Recollections of War." The curtain now rose for the first act of the comedy, entitled the "Upstart," which was given by the members of the Columbian Literary Society. The play was well rendered and kept the house in merriment for two hours.

Music between the different acts consisted of selections by the band, a guitar solo by Mr. Jos. Pfeifer, and a coronet solo by Mr. Jno. Reinhard. Miss. Nina Hammond, who accompanied her mother at the College, also favored the audience with a well rendered recitation.

Let us also that peace enjoy
On that dear Feast of Christmas Morn,
And say with pure angelic joy,
Rejoice ! Rejoice ! Oour Lord is born.

BY JAS. B. FITZPATRICK.

At the meeting of Nov. 21th, the following program was given.

1. Debate; Resolved, that the invention of gunpowder proved beneficial to civilization.

AFFIRMATIVE:

Germain Heimburger,
Simon Kuhnmuensch,
Roman Theis.

NEGATIVE:

Eusebius Walters,
Victor Scharf,
Theobald Reitz.

2. Essay on Mexico,

JOS. R. WECHTER.

3. Essay on Australia,

ALBINUS MISSLER.

4. Recitation,

JAS. CONNELLY.

The judges appointed for this debate reported unanimously for the affirmative.

At the conclusion of the program, the society immediately proceeded with the business meeting.

This being the day set for the election of officers for the second term of the first session, the society voted to suspend the rules and take up the election before disposing of the regular routine business. The election proved to be the most exciting in the history of the society. The following officers were elected:

President.....Nicholas Griewe.
Vice President.....Robert Mayer.
Secretary.....Wm. Brinkman,
Treasurer.....Law. Eberle.
Critic.....Ambrose Seimetz.
Marshall.....Eusebius Walters.
Editor & Librarian,.....Jas. B. Fitzpatrick.

Executive Committee, { GODFREY BUEHRER,
 { ARNOLD WEYMAN,
 { WM. D. SULLIVAN.

After the election the following resolution was proposed and adopted with the utmost enthusiasm: Resolved, that the sincere thanks of the Columbian Literary Society be hereby extended to Mrs. E. P. Hammond of Rensselaer in acknowledgment of her liberal donations to the society library.

A motion was then made and carried authorizing the President to ask Father Stanislas Neiberg to invite the Literary Society of his parish, Rensselaer, to our entertainment on Thanksgiving evening.

Treasurer Eberle reported the financial affairs of the society, showing a total of thirty dollars and seventy-five cents in the society treasury.

A committee has been appointed to invest this sum in books for the society library.

The Upstart.

BY J. F. COGAN.

THE first play given by the society this year was the "Upstart," which they prepared for a Thanksgiving entertainment.

This is a comedy in three acts, translated from Moliere, "Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme" by the late Prof. A. J. Stace of Notre Dame, and arranged for male characters only.

The play was modified in many points by the Spiritual Director of the society.

The following is a list of those that took part in the play and also of the characters assigned to each.

Mr. Jordan.....A. Seimetz.
Old Mr. Jordan.....B. Didier.
Cleon.....Godfrey Buehrer.
Covielle.....Edw. J. Mungovan.
Dorinsenes.....Jas. B. Fitzpatrick.
Dorante.....Wm. D. Sullivan.
Nicholas, a servant.....N. Griewe.
Professor of Philosophy..John F. Cogan.
Dancing Master.....Thos. M. Conroy.
Fencing Master.....Law. A. Eberle.
Music Teacher.....Arnold Weyman.
Music Pupil.....Edw. F. Mug.
A Tailor.....Edw. Vogel.

Taylor's Apprentices { Eusebius Walters,
 and Singers { Simon Kuhnmuensch,
 { Germain Heimburger.

Negro Pages (in { Leonard Baker,
attendance on Cleon) { Felix Seroczynski,
Footmen (attending { Beno Bannach,
 Mr Jordan) { Barthol. Besinger.

Dancers, { Jas. Connelley,
 { Fr. Munich.

The play abounds with wit and humor. Mr. Jordan, "The Upstart," who has become very wealthy, is very ambitious to associate with "persons of distinction". But as he is very illiterate he engages professors of philosophy, music, dancing, and fencing to give him lessons. Before he can be induced to study anything or take any drills, he always asks, "Do people of distinction do that?"

He keeps liveried footmen in attendance on him; employs a tailor who dresses him in a most gaudy manner; he loans large sums

of money to Dorante, a count in reduced circumstances, who vilely flatters his vanity and secures him an introduction to the Marquis Dorimenes. This nobleman afterwards banquets in the house of the "Upstart."

Mr. Jordan also holds his cousin's inheritance in trust, and is resolved that she shall marry a nobleman. Cleon, an honest young merchant, desires his cousin's hand; but is rejected by him; whereupon Covielle, Cleon's roguish young valet, concocts a scheme, by which Cleon is to disguise himself as the son of the Sultan of Turkey; and, after bestowing a mock dignity on Jordan, secures his consent to a marriage with his cousin.

Old Mr. Jordan, Jordan's uncle, is constantly remonstrating with the young man; but his good advices are not heeded, and his nephew regards him as a great hindrance to his "advancement."

Nicholas, the servant, is likewise getting into constant trouble on account of Mr. Jordan's eccentricities.

The play closed with a magnificent tableau.

The large audience fully attested by the most hearty applause their appreciation of the play.

The Columbians have every reason to congratulate themselves on their success thus far this term, and if they continue as they have begun, they will make this year a most profitable one for the society.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Master Eddie Reilly of Hammond, Ind., paid his brother James a short visit on Thanksgiving.

Master John Osterloh, who was called to his home at Egypt, Ohio, recently by the death of his grandmother, has returned to College and taken up his studies with his former energy.

Wm. Hordeman spent Thanksgiving at his home near Rensselaer.

Mr. Edmund Ley was summoned home in Gas City, Ind., on account of the serious illness of his father. We hope his father will recover his health and that Mr. Ley may soon return to his studies.

Leo Gross, a "charter member" is now engaged in the public schools of Laporte County, Ind. We hope Leo's labors will not prevent him from letting his old friends hear from him occasionally.

We are glad to observe the good attendance of the students of the preparatory and first year's classes at the Columbian programs. They are not only furnished with an hour's entertainment but receive much profitable instruction. If anything will ever induce the society to make its requirements for admission less stringent, it is this intelligent interest which the younger students are taking in the programs.

Chicago is again represented at Collegeville in the person of Master Constantine Suffield, who entered College at the beginning of this month.

The use of the bow and arrow affords great sport to the minims. Probably this accounts for the scarcity of rabbits in this locality.

On Thanksgiving Day several plucky students seemed to vie with one other in displaying their skill in the art of skating. As a general rule students are on an equal footing in that sphere; but when the ice broke on one spot and the waters received them, they did not hesitate to acknowledge that they were somewhat "lower" than the rest. Tom and Ed say they were right "in it."

Felix says after all his name is not so extremely difficult to pronounce. You simply sneeze twice and stop the convulsion with an "ski;" then you have the Polish orthoepy.

The "Turks" met with a stunning defeat Thanksgiving at the hands of the College boys. Felix rejoices.

The C. L. S. is much indebted to their executive committee man, Godfrey Buehrer, C. P. S., who by his own labors furnished those handsome costumes for the play on Thanksgiving evening. He has an admirable ingenuity for such work.

That weird dance in the "Upstart" took exceedingly well with the audience. The boys are now trying to catch on those barbarous whoops!

The players in the "Upstart" succeeded by their excellent performance to supply whatever defects the play possesses.

Mr. Didier as Old Mr. Jordan, in particular, delighted the audience by exhibiting a nice conception of his role.

The "Professor" by his delivery brought out a fine point concealed in the argument, namely the difference between theory and practice.

The student in "Mr. Jordan" being almost continually on the stage, had a tiresome and difficult task to perform; but he acquitted himself admirably well and fairly captivated the audience.

Some of the students might have entered into their parts and grasped their characters better; they would have thus been enabled to play with more ease and less stiffness; but even these deficiencies were by some partly compensated by a clear and distinct articulation.

By this time the parents and guardian will have received the quarterly reports from College. The students are now abiding the consequences.

Since the erection of the new pipe organ, Godfrey is all music from head to foot. He plays with "all fours".

That lanky, stiffly stilted phenomenon admiring the sceneries of the stage caused Aide-Camp Eberle considerable trouble; but it served him right for bringing such typical Coxeyites on the stage. He evidently must have found them with that Diogenes lantern he carried in his hand.

A notable acquisition by the College of late has been the erection of a pipe-organ in the beautiful chapel. Its melodious strains, so different from those of a melodeon, will greatly add to the beauty and solemnity of sacred music. It was first played on the second Sunday of November. The choir under the able direction of Father Clement had practiced M. Haller's "Missa Tertia," which, together with the choral, it sang in a very edifying manner. When a hundred youthful voices mingle with the sounds of the organ, the effect is truly heart-uplifting. To the students of church-music, especially to those studying for teacher, and who wish to employ their musical abilities in the service of the Church, the organ affords an opportunity to practice the pedal and otherwise become thoroughly acquainted with organ playing.

It is impossible for that man to despair who remembers that his Helper is omnipotent.
—Jeremy Taylor.

Every great mind meets once in life with a huge opposition that must somehow be made to succumb, before its own energies can know their full strength, gain a settled footing and make a roadway to move forward upon. Often these obstacles are viewless to others, and the combat is unsuspected; the site of many a Penue! remains untraced; but none the less these are the pivots on which entire personal histories turn.—George Parsons Lathrop.

Is it not a truth that, even when we know what is required of us to be good, self-knowledge is insufficient to impel us to it, and that reading and reflection will not accomplish it? It is only the loving speech of man gifted with power which can here be of avail. The mind is more strongly moved, the impressions it receives are more profound and lasting. In the words of the brother who speaks to you there is a living and breathing spirit, which you will vainly seek for either in books or in your own thoughts.—Silvio Pellico.